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UPPER CANADA COLLEGE, 26TH JUNE, 1871.

WHOLE No. 10.

The College Times.

All Communications of a literary character should be addressed to the Editors, Messrs. Len. Harstone and W. A. Langton.

All Communications of a business character should be addressed to one of the Managing Committee.

Committee of Management — Messrs. J. A. M. Aikins, R. Atkinson, W. H. Biggar, I. H. Cameron, and F. W. Kerr.

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THE UNIVERSITY CONVOCATION.

On Thursday, the 8th inst., being Convocation day of the University of Toronto, a holiday was granted, by the usual generosity of the powers that be. Such an interesting ceremony few of the boys could deny themselves the pleasure of witnessing, and the gallery of the Convocation Hall was more than usually packed with U. C. C. boys, ready to cheer friend or foe at the slightest provocation. At three o'clock the beautiful Hall was crowded with youth, beauty and intelligence, and the procession of dignitaries filed in. First came the Undergraduates—the throng of lesser stars; then the Graduates; after them the Senate and Professors in University College; the whole tapering to a very fine point in the person of the Chancellor, escorted by the Esquire Bedels of the graduating year, Messrs. Fletcher and Dale, the successful candidates for the Prince's Prize and the Gold Medal in Classics, both of them U. C. C. boys. When the uproarious cheers which greeted them had subsided, the candidates for the higher degrees were duly presented, and formed an untransparent ring around the Chancellor's chair for about half-an-hour, while the audience employed themselves in criticising one another and talking of the heat of the room. We ourselves now looked around us, and prominent among the distinguished guests we noticed the Church School, the Medical Board, the Rev. Mr. Punshon, the Lunatic Commission and our own Reporter. After the degrees had been conferred, and the Registrar's report made, amid the most breathless silence and deepest interest on the part of the audience, the medals and prizes were distributed. The medalists in Medicine disposed of, in scarlet, majestic, terrific in the pink sleeves, arose Dr. McCaul, to present the medalists in Classics. During the prolonged cheering which ensued, the Reverend Doctor took snuff four times. He had the honour to examine in this department (cheers). He (cheers) had examined many men (cheers) in classics (cheers), but he had never examined (cheers) men who had answered his trying questions, and those of his colleague, Mr. Bell, and passed (cheers and laughter) such an eminently successful examination (cheers), and so richly deserved the distinguished honours (cheers) which they were about to receive, as the men who now stand upon the platform (cheers). When he migrated from his native country (cheers), he was delighted to find that in the region of the west, the modern world, the beautiful relics of the ancients still

formed the chief training of youth (cheers). He had done his best to foster the germs of learning within his department in the youth of this College, and the latest testimony of the success of his endeavours stood before him (cheers). But he had long been convinced that in this practical age in which we lived, the study of the classics, important as it was, was not the only branch of study which should be pursued. After much resistance, his exertions had been crowned with ultimate success, and he had by degrees introduced into the course of study in the University modern languages (cheers), history (cheers), natural sciences (cheers), metaphysics and Ethics (cheers); and finally, that in these modern branches of learning, the most ancient should not be forgotten: he had finally introduced the Hebrew, Chaldee and Syriac languages as a department (laughter). Having given this wide range to the subjects of study (a smile), there had been impressed upon the University that character for universality which is now its greatest boast. It has opened its arms to the world: no rank, no race, nation, clime, country, denomination or colour is denied the advantages it holds out. No ethnological, geological, geographical or religious distinctions are made (cheers). They had their undergraduates learning in every form (cheers), but they had also not neglected their physical education. A gymnasium and a cricket ground had been supplied them; and, under the guidance of his colleague, Mr. Cherriman, a volunteer company (cheers) had been formed, with which his colleague was at this very moment engaged on active service (cheers); and above his head was a sad testimony that it had not been formed merely to play at soldiers. They had not taught them religion (cheers), that is, the tenets of one religious denomination, but they had taught them solid Christian principles, and sent them forth each year adorned with Christian spirit, and in that hope which lightens the gloom of darker days, and gilds the dawn of eternity (prolonged cheers).

Mr. Loudon introduced the medalists in Mathematics. He had the pleasure of presenting Mr. Ballard, who was born in 1847, in England, and was christened in the following year. He had early displayed great mathematical talents in his childish amusements, and when he went to Whitby Grammar School had become a prodigy, and was sent up to take the gold medal in this University, which he had done. Mr. Teefy, on the contrary, was born in 1849, and his baptism, he believed, was also registered. He had passed through an interesting childhood, and at the age of x years he went to Richmond Hill Grammar School. After remaining there $x + 5$ years, he came down to the University of Toronto, and now stands before you in his $(x + 9)^{th}$ year. And both of them live in the ardent hope of following up their mathematical success, and of figuring for $(y + m)^n$ years more in the larger arena of the world.

Dr. Wilson presented the successful competitors in Modern Languages. He thought that the proficiency these gentlemen had attained was highly indicative of a degree of intellectual culture and mental training greater than what generally obtains, and which would be conspicuously creditable in many more advanced, maturer and riper years; and as they now plunged into the realities of life, their introductory preparation, he might assure them, eminently qualified them for the exercise of the duties and responsibilities which might

be superimposed upon them; and if they, through this practical utility and availability, were seen in eminent and lucrative positions in their country, their friends at the University of Toronto would by no means be disposed to feel surprise if they filled with distinction posts of honour and emolument.

Dr. Croft, in presenting the Medalists in Natural Sciences, said that though a high authority in the land had said that Natural Sciences were not *taught* in University College, still Messrs. Fotheringham, Fletcher, Archibald and Ledyard were an evidence that at all events they were *learned*. These were the candidates. They had done very well, Mr. Fletcher (and Mr. Fotheringham having quite beaten Mr. Fletcher) having very nearly beaten Mr. Fotheringham; but they had all done exceedingly well, and deserved the medals they had won, and he had much pleasure in presenting them.

Dr. Beaven presented the medalists in Metaphysics. Mr. Wightman had done excellently and was above the average of Gold Medallists in his department, but he would be doing an injustice to Mr. Kingston if he said as much for him.

Mr. Crooks presented those who had obtained Proficiency Scholarships, and is doing so he could only remark the fact that those successful in classics in each year had also taken the first proficiency. It only seemed necessary for the successful candidate in classics from the excellent training in that department to take up the junior departments of Modern Languages or Natural Sciences to obtain the Proficiency.

In presenting Mr. Houston for the English Essay Prize, Dr. Oldright confessed his obligations to Mr. Houston for the information he had obtained in perusing his essay.

Mr. Hirschfelder, in presenting Mr. Barr and Mr. McDonald for the prize in Oriental Languages in the first year, said he could only call notice to the fact that there was only a quarter, or he was not sure that it was not one-eighth of a mark between them, and that the men in his department always did so very well, and had only such minute fractional differences between them that he was always obliged to present them all for the first prize. It was the first time Mr. McDonald had come up to the platform, and he did not doubt that if he continued to do so it would not be the last.

Mr. Langton presented Mr. Fletcher for the Prince's Prize. The Prince's Prize had been given by the Prince of Wales for General Proficiency, because the separate departments were already overburdened with special honors, and he had now great pleasure in renewing his connection with the University by presenting for the Prince's Prize, one who in so many distinct departments had taken such an excellent standing.

The Chancellor then presented Mr. Fletcher with the Prince's Prize, a beautiful ink bottle neatly engraved with his name one side and on the other "171 Aldersgate St., London, Stephens, blue black writing fluid," and then closed the proceedings with a short speech. He had nothing new to say, in fact he found great difficulty in saying the same thing differently each year for the last eight years of his Chancellorship, and to-day he did not feel well, whereas he generally enjoyed most robust health, and could not say much at any rate, and having said this, it was all he had to say. The number of matriculants, &c., had increased, and the University was a very prosperous condition. He

found it a great burden to have to make a speech in this way. Every year he had represented to the Vice-Chancellor that he ought to relieve him, but he, the V. C., had refused. He might call it obstinacy, but preferred to attribute it to his honourable friend's native modesty, but if this was the case it was a virtue which was not characteristic of the profession to which his honorable friend belonged, and having said this he had nothing more to say, and declared this Convocation dismissed.

The usual cheers were given, and the audience dispersed. We cannot help adding, though this article has already been spun to too large dimensions, that four gold medals, one silver medal, and the Prince's Prize in Arts, the two scholarships in Law, one in Medicine, and eight in Arts, had been taken by U. C. C. boys.

GUG.

THIS ISSUE.

We have combined issues numbers nine and ten. Considering the quality and quantity of matter on hand we could hardly do otherwise. Our readers reap this advantage from this decision of ours, that they have three columns more of reading matter than in two common issues; and we hope our advertisers, whom we thank exceedingly for their kindness in patronizing our paper, will not suffer, and we think the boys of the College can do no better than continue to support those who have aided so materially in supporting their paper.

THE COLLEGE TIMES.

This issue is our last. The allotted ten numbers have now been issued, and here is the last of the series number one of *College Times*, undoubtedly and without question, the greatest newspaper the world has ever seen. The day of its publication has ever been eagerly awaited by the noblest and the most enlightened of the sons of men, and the distributors of this remarkably able and influential paper, have often been well nigh overpowered by the eager throng that pressed around to receive from their magnanimous hands the paper "par excellence." But all this furor and excitement will be over with this issue, and then for a few months at least, the world will lose its ablest journal. But all this is nothing new, and why need I tell you, gentle reader, that every boy in the College is fully aware of the correctness of the above. We feel gratified that such a state of matter exists, but it is expected that the concluding article of such a paper, characterized by so much variety of talent and ability, should be something beyond the common, nay more, should be something super extra fine. Now far be it from us to differ in the smallest iota from this, but the great difficulty is, what are we to write. There is to us no superflux of ideas, no surprising amount of keen critical discernment, and we are not possessed of the faculty to — on nothing a column or two, and still having written nothing after all. And besides our want of ideas and paucity of easy diction, people at present know so much, especially those boys who go to College, that it is dangerous to risk any thing as really your own, for fear some boy will be surprising you by telling you by no means meaning thereby to insult, that this item is stale, that something else is "played out," and don't think I don't know where you get this tit bit from. Of course, as Editors, we never notice these remarks, and we passed by without felling to "mother earth," the numerous number of vulgar bad boys, who even dared to mention something not very short of an insinuation that we were going into the Bankrupt Court, and that they might not expect to see their subscriptions again. We passed these insinuations by without knocking down the one that gave them utterance, but this meek inoffensive conduct on our part, may have arisen from the calm, careful and searching consideration of the other

question, whether we could destroy the equilibrium of these personages, and bring their physical structures in rather too close and intimate connection with the material world; and also if by the exercise of our Herculean strength we had done so, it would in the long run, looking to consequences and possible contingences, be on the whole advantageous; but though such and such like feelings as these may have weighed considerably with our gigantic understandings, rest assured that we stood on our dignity and relied on the justness of our cause being satisfied, that time would vindicate our blameless characters, and scatter into confusion the base calumniators of our fair fame. In the conducting of your paper we have ever endeavored to make it emphatically "yours," but if we assure you that you seemed to be determined that such should not be the case you need not be surprised, for it became through no fault of ours, with few exceptions, emphatically our paper. We endeavored to give you all the College news we thought would be interesting to you. We have strictly adhered to the position we took at the commencement of our paper, and no politics of a party nature have found their way into the columns of the paper. We are sorry to say that the paper has not accomplished so fully as we expected another of our intentions, and that the rising genius of many of the boys still lies latent and undeveloped within themselves.

It is our duty and pleasure in this our last number, to thank all those who aided and helped us in our arduous, but we feel not altogether thankless task freely undertaken, of carrying on a newspaper. It is our duty to thank all those who subscribed, who took the paper of which we are the Editors.

It seems good to us to pass over the remissness of many of the boys in not performing their evident duty to the paper, and in not profiting by it as they should have done.

But amid all our thanks for the favors and kindnesses shown to us as Editors, we mingle our advice and earnestly—as this is the only opportunity presented to us for sometime to come—impress upon all the boys the consideration of the value of the paper to themselves as pupils of the College, and we do this with the hope that it may lead many of them to think of the error of their former ways and determine to act differently in the future—determine to have a paper, a real genuine boys paper, giving in boys words the gossip and chaff of the College, and a paper in which every boy takes such an interest that he feels it his bounden duty and highest privilege to be a contributor to its columns.

THE PASSING BELL.

This most reliable sheet—the monument of the surpassing genius that finds a resting-place in Upper Canada College—is now on its death-bed—perhaps more relapsing into the chrysalis, to come out again next year a brilliant butterfly.

Methinks, reader, I hear thee make a remark which shows the thickness of thy mental skin and the unappreciativeness of thy nature.

Thy remark—I have not the charity to suppress it—is, that the implied part of my simile is apt—indeed, that the paper is extremely like a grub; moreover, thou addest, that if ever the chrysalis does turn out anything, it will not be a butterfly.

Well, let us assume, for the sake of argument, that the paper is not a success. What then? Why should we expect great things of it? Beshrew thee and thy judgment! I myself have contributed once or twice toward the enrichment of its pages, and I might, therefore, have a right to be prejudiced in its favour; but I am not. My verdict coincides with thine own, gentle reader; but numerous extenuating circumstances occur to me at the same moment. In the first place, the starters and supporters of this paper were all boys: no

one out of his teens has ever contributed towards it, and the literary capacity of man is not ripe in his teens. Then, again, a paper must move like clockwork to succeed. The starters of this paper should have laid all their plans before starting, and should have accumulated some spare effusions for a rainy day. But instead of that, they rushed into type as soon as they had enough matter to fill up one issue, and before they had well decided upon the character of the paper—in short, it appears as if our editors had to take anything they could get at first, and be thankful. The consequence was, that the first thing in came pouring ponderous moral essays, &c., which had to be printed, though little suited to, at any rate, my idea of a boy's paper. The only writers, at first, appeared to be these moral essayists, and it was some time before a paper worthy of us came out. It has been much improved, in my humble opinion, ever since, though liable at times to run into the extreme of trash.

Now our duty is to say good bye to the College, the paper, and all connected with it. With what pleasure do we take our leave of this seat of the muses! For my part I think the pleasantest part of the holidays is this part between the examinations and convocation day—the truest happiness is in anticipation. We get toned down from the height of work to the depth of idleness—from examinations to holidays—by this transition state between them. I feel most entirely happy during these days; there is nothing to do, and how energetically I do it! The very lesson books seem to smile upon me with their dingy covers, and that distinct discoloured band round the edge of the leaves showing the year's work. How refreshing it is to look at them—how all the cares of life seem to be breathed out in the sigh that the sight of them sets in motion.

Vex not their ghost; let them pass. Henceforth, my books, ye are consigned to oblivion, till aroused from your sleep on the 1st of September. Yes, on the day of "St. Partridge, bird and martyr," when guns should be taken up, not laid aside, wilt thou, my well-worn Horace, be roused from thy tossing sleep and dreams of damsels fair and sparkling wine. Perchance the moderate weed, enjoyed at second-hand, taken in "through the pores," will also mingle in the masses of thy dreams. And thou, my Homer, lulled by the roaring of the "far-surrounding main," to sweet dreams of the days when thou wert young. Perchance in sleep thou hast visited the lonely shores of ancient Greece, and mingled with the gods and goddesses on snowy-topped Olympus. But now thou art roused to the unpoetical reality of telegraphs and railroads, and the scream of the "resonant steam eagle" fills thy ears, in place of that roaring which in our childish belief was echoed in "the convolutions of a smooth-lipped shell."

But now farewell; a long farewell to all of ye. We can all afford to bless ye and your exponents for a while. Yes, when we see the Masters for the last time in the prayer-room, beaming in a benignant row, we can afford to cherish the thought that creeps into our heart, that after all there may be some good in them.

THE LEARNED HORSE.

The horse bit his master;
How came this to pass?
He heard the good pastor
Cry, "All flesh is grass."

AN AMERICAN EPIGRAM.

In England, rivers all are males—
For instance, Father Thames:
Whoever in Columbia sails,
Finds them ma'amselles or dames;
For there the softer sex presides,
Aquatic, I assure ye;
And Mrs. Sippi rolls her tides
Responsive to Miss Souri.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE AND THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO.

The success that has this year attended the efforts of boys that received their preparatory preparation for entrance to the University has been unprecedented. Never before have so many Gold Medals been obtained by old College Boys. This year the Prince's Prize, the highest reward in the gift of the University, and four out of the five Gold Medals, have been taken by old boys of Upper Canada College. The following is the list of Medals, Scholarships, &c., obtained this year by the representatives of the College at "our" noble Canadian University.

PRINCE'S PRIZE.

FLETCHER, H.

GOLD MEDAL IN CLASSICS.

DALE, W.,

Head Boy for 1867.

GOLD MEDAL IN MODERN LANGUAGES.

FLETCHER, H.

GOLD MEDAL IN NATURAL SCIENCES.

FOTHERINGHAM, T. F.

SILVER MEDAL IN NATURAL SCIENCES.

FLETCHER, H.

GOLD MEDAL IN METAPHYSICS AND ETHICS.

WIGHTMAN, J. B.

THIRD YEAR SCHOLARSHIPS.

CLASSICS.

1st. FLETCHER, J.

(Treble) Head Boy for 1868.

2nd. WHITE, J.

MODERN LANGUAGES.

FLETCHER, J.

GENERAL PROFICIENCY.

1st. FLETCHER, J.

SECOND YEAR SCHOLARSHIPS.

CLASSICS.

1st. WALLACE, F. W.

(Treble) Head Boy for 1869.

MODERN LANGUAGES, with HISTORY.

WALLACE, F. H.

GENERAL PROFICIENCY.

1st. WALLACE, F. H.

GENERAL PROFICIENCY IN SUBJECTS OTHER THAN

CLASSICS AND MATHEMATICS.

LONG, J. W.

FIRST YEAR SCHOLARSHIPS.

CLASSICS.

2nd. BRUCE, J.,

Head Boy (equal) for 1870.

GENERAL PROFICIENCY. 2nd. DAWSON, A.

" " THOMPSON, G. W.

This is the brilliant list in Arts and in Medicine. The representative of the College, ZIMMERMAN, R., carried off the SCHOLARSHIP in the THIRD YEAR, being head in every department of Medicine for the Third Year.

The SCHOLARSHIP given to the best MATRICULANT was taken by an old College Boy, CAMERON, D., LUKE, A., also a College Boy, being second.

The University College Literary Society Essay Prize was also taken by an old College Boy, DALE, W., the Gold Medalist in Classics for the year.

Prize List of the College.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR'S PRIZE.

ELLIOTT, J. W.

THE CLASSICAL PRIZE.

ELLIOTT, J. W.

THE MODERN LANGUAGES PRIZE.

ELLIOTT, J. W.

THE MATHEMATICAL PRIZE.

HARSTONE, L.

THE ESSAY PRIZE.

CAMERON, I. H.

THE GRAMMAR PRIZE.

ELLIOTT, J. W.

FORM PRIZES IN SIXTH.

1ST FORM PRIZE ELLIOTT, J. W.
2ND " " SNIDER, D. M.

FIFTH FORM PRIZE LIST.

1ST FORM PRIZE BIGGAR, W. H.
2ND " " DOERING, F.
3RD " " LANGTON, W. A.
4TH " " ATKINSON, R.

THE GRAMMAR PRIZE.

BIGGAR, W. H.

THE ESSAY PRIZE.

BIGGAR, W. H.

THE MATHEMATICAL PRIZE.

McKEOWN, J. G.

FOURTH FORM PRIZE LIST.

1ST FORM PRIZE RIDOUT, T.
2ND " " WEDD, W.
3RD " " MOWAT, W. G.
4TH " " PONTON, W. N.
5TH " " PATERSON, J. A.
6TH " " BROWN, E. B.
7TH " " SPRAGGE, A. W.

THE MATHEMATICAL PRIZE.

PATERSON, J. A.

THE ESSAY PRIZE.

CAMPBELL, A. T.

THE WRITING PRIZE.

SPRAGGE, A.

THE GRAMMAR PRIZE.

PONTON, W. M.

THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT PRIZE.

CLEARY, W.

THIRD FORM PRIZE LIST.

Commercial Department.

1ST FORM PRIZE LEONARD, C. W.
2ND " " INGERSOLL, J. M.
3RD " " DRAPER, W. H.
4TH " " CONNOLLY, R. G. W. } Æq.
MORTIMER, T.
6TH " " SKEAD, E. S.
7TH " " MILLER, C. } Æq.
COATE, C. B.

MATHEMATICAL PRIZE.

INGERSOLL, J. M.

THE GRAMMAR PRIZE.

COATE, C. B.

ESSAY PRIZE.

COATE, C. B.

THIRD FORM PRIZE LIST.

Classical Department.

1ST FORM PRIZE SHEPHERD, B.
2ND " " KEYS, D. R.
3RD " " SCATCHERD, E.
4TH " " THOMPSON, J. H.
5TH " " BROWN, J. F.
6TH " " NANTON, H.
7TH " " McCAUL, C. W.
8TH " " SNIDER, A. F.

MATHEMATICAL PRIZE.

SHEPHERD, B.

THE ESSAY PRIZE.

READ, W. J.

THE GRAMMAR PRIZE.

SHEPHERD, B.

THE WRITING PRIZE.

BROWN, J. F.

SECOND FORM (B.) PRIZE LIST.

1ST FORM PRIZE SUTHERLAND, A.
2ND " " WRIGHT, A.

3RD FORM PRIZE PLUMMER, A. E.
4TH " " GRAHAM, G. M.
5TH " " LITTLEJOHN, W. A.
6TH " " McKAY, T.
7TH " " READ, C.
8TH " " McMICHAEL, J.

THE GRAMMAR PRIZE.

SUTHERLAND, A.

THE ESSAY PRIZE.

SHEARD, C.

THE WRITING PRIZE.

CLEMENTS, W.

SECOND FORM (A.) PRIZE LIST.

1ST FORM PRIZE WILLIAMS, A. J.
2ND " " GRIFFITHS, J. A.
3RD " " WALKER, C. H. D.
4TH " " ROCHESTER, J. E.
5TH " " CRICKMORE, E.
6TH " " DUNNING, H.
7TH " " COATE, H. J.
8TH " " LITTLEJOHN, J.
9TH " " WOOD, E. M.

THE GRAMMAR PRIZE.

WILLIAMS, J. A.

THE ESSAY PRIZE.

COATE, H. J.

FIRST FORM (B.) PRIZE LIST.

1ST FORM PRIZE PLUMMER, F.
2ND " " VIRTUE, G. F.
3RD " " WINTER, M.
4TH " " YORSTON, A.
5TH " " MILLS, J.
6TH " " SHANLY, F. J.
7TH " " WITNEY, A. H.

GRAMMAR PRIZE.

PLUMMER, F.

FIRST FORM (A.) PRIZE LIST.

1ST FORM PRIZE WINANS, F.
2ND " " FREELAND, E. B.
3RD " " HAGUE, E.
4TH " " FRASER, J. A.
5TH " " ROSS, A. G.
6TH " " THOMPSON, W.

GRAMMER PRIZE.

ROSS, A. G.

PAINTING.

HODGINS, F. E.

DRAWING.

VICKERS, J. A. D. } Æq.
PARKE, F. J. }

FENCING.

Seniors—1st BROOKE, G. D.

Juniors—BROOKE, D. O.

GYMNASTICS PRIZE OPEN TO COLLEGE.

Æq. BOULTON, H. R., WOOD, E. M.

Open to Boys under Fifteen Years of age

Æq. BOULTON, H. R., WOOD, E.

1st FORM—BROOKE, D. O.

BOARDING HOUSE PRIZE.

GOOD CONDUCT.

Seniors—MORRISON, C., HENWOOD, J. A.

Juniors—KIRKLAND, R., PARKE, T. J.

Result of the Exhibitions.

EXHIBITIONS—FIFTH FORM. T

1ST ÆQ. W. H. BIGGAR, 3379
1ST ÆQ. J. G. McKEOWN, 3388
3RD F. E. HODGINS, 2733
4TH W. A. LANGTON, 2638

EXHIBITIONS—FOURTH FORM.

1ST PONTON, W. M. 3056
2ND RIDOUT, T. 2991
3RD WEDD, W. 2338
4TH REYNOLDS, R. E. 2026

CAUSES THAT LED
TO THE SUPREMACY OF ATHENS
IN LITERATURE AND FINE ARTS.

It is a fixed law in nature that men and the work of their hands, great and gigantic though they may be, must yield to the onward march of times and crumble again to dust. The stalwart hero, whose sinews may be as strong as iron, and whose constitution may be as good as ever man possessed, must ere four score and ten years have passed over his head, near the boundaries of time, and few days will suffice to usher him into eternity. Cities, whose granite walls have for many years mocked with grim defiance the assaults of the foe, and whose citadels have often belched forth destruction to an enemy, have in the lapse of time become crumbling ruins, whose solitary marble pillar or whose walls' foundations remain as mementos of their fallen greatness.

Such has it been with Athens, yet the renown she has acquired by her illustrious exploits, and through her philosophers, orators and statesmen, prompt many to inquire why she excelled in literature and the fine arts. Athens, "the eye of Greece," was situated on the west side of Attica, near three harbors, and in a country of rear and exquisite beauty. The rich and picturesque variety of hill and valley, the spontaneous fertility of the soil, the mildness of the temperature, the almost perpetual serenity of the skies, the shores deeply indented with bays and inlets, could scarcely fail to harmonize the rude passions of the Athenians, and to call forth the noblest and finest feelings of the soul.

They soon became enamoured of the graceful and beautiful, their language became melody, and they were led by nature to delight from a very early period in music, poetry, sculpture and painting.

Their religion, which was the religion of nature, peopled the rivers, groves and mountains, with deities, nymphs, and other supernatural beings. Every scene on which the eye of an Athenian rested was in his imagination haunted by some mysterious divinity, and thus nature was stamped with immortality, as it were; and it was in adoration of this deifying phenomenon of nature, that some of the first poems were written, that the hand was taught to depict nature's fair scenes upon canvas and to guide the chisel.

The bright and cheerful climate of Attica was supposed by the ancients, and is thought by many of the present day to have exercised an influence over the mental powers. Cicero, we are told, ascribes the clearness of the Athenian wit to the Attic atmosphere, and this assertion gains great weight from the fact, that Boeotia a low country with a dull and heavy atmosphere, although only a very short distance from Athens, was proverbial for the "*Pingue ingenium*" of its inhabitants.

Accustomed as we are to the assistance which the art of writing supplies of literary composition, and what is of more importance to memory itself; it is scarcely possible to form any conception of the natural powers of memory when left, to depend upon itself, unaided by the props which pen and paper afford. Certainly from our own experience we can say metre and rhythm give much practical aid; and this aid was of so much importance to the ancient Greek, that he symbolized it by the belief that the muses were daughters of Mnemosyne. The benefit would be incalculable that a person would gain from a memory that could retain a poem of many thousand lines, in such perfect order as to be capable of recitation. The impression that a person receives when first looking upon the ingenious works of man, or the stupendous works of nature, the noble and good thoughts that fall from the lips of the learned, the tit-bits gained from friendly conversation,

or a new idea heard in ordinary business transactions would not then be forgotten, but be treasured up in mind's immense storehouse. It was these gleanings, "*loci communes*," and, new thoughts, and lasting impressions that helped to loose the stammering tongue of the ancient orator, to guide the pen of the world's greatest philosophers, and the brush and gouge of her greatest artisans.

Though the mental powers and temperaments of boys may be born with them, yet they are capable of alterations and even total reversion both in mind and body, each of which can be made to exercise an influence on the other, one by a discipline of gymnastic exercises, the other by a discipline of intellectual studies. The Athenians were well aware of this mutual dependence, and accordingly they made athletic sports a regular part of their educational course; thus rearing at one and the same time the warrior and the sage, and causing the wild luxuriance of nature to produce the richest harvests of wisdom and skill. The elementary branches of education were acquired among the Athenians, as among ourselves; sometimes by private instructions, but more frequently at public schools, some of which afterwards attained a high degree of reputation, and were crowded with youths from other Grecian States, and even from foreign countries. For the first five or six years no efforts were made to improve the mind, all that period being devoted by the advance of Plato and of many other sages to sports and pastimes, in order to strengthen the body, and these exercises were after continued with the greatest punctuality, and constituted a very important item in the Athenian education. For this purpose three magnificent establishments were instituted, and supported at the public expense. They comprised a long range of buildings, surrounded by gardens and shady walks, and embellished by some streams of limpid water; thus was the student kept from the sun's directer ray, and refreshed by the cool atmosphere of the water. These institutions were the renowned Gymnasias, viz., the Lyceum, the Academy, and the "Painted Stoa next," where the Athenian youths were instructed in the arts of wrestling, boxing, tennis and foot-racing. In different parts of these buildings large and spacious halls were provided and fitted up, and allotted to the philosophers, rhetoricians and sophists; and here the students were instructed in the higher branches of a complete education, and at the age of eighteen they had their names enrolled in the register of the division of the curia or militia of which their fathers were members, and in two years more were admitted to all the rights and privileges of citizenship, and set out in the world, as it were, gems contained by perfect casquets, to attract all the eyes of that period, and leaving a few rays of unsurpassed beauty to lure posterity on to polish and complete those great ideas, which philosophy in its infancy conceived.

The versatility and inquiring turn of the Greek mind did not allow the Athenians to live always in the popular delusion of the ancient mythology; but since they were impressed by strong sentiments of veneration for one supreme ruler it was long before they perceived how adverse it was to all high and sensible ideas about the laws of nature and of the universe; and the same inquiring minds also induced them to attempt to trace the operations of the mind, and the laws that govern intellect. Every philosopher has within himself the subject of his study, and by investigating the principles of his own nature, he could discover its phenomena and the mode of its operations, and this combined with the knowledge of human nature which an acute Greek mind could obtain from observing the relations, and actions of men in social life, he was enabled to investigate the subject of man's greatest good and true happiness, that is of course as far as this world goes. Such are the subjects of the mental and

moral philosophy of the present day; and therefore that of the Athenians will remain unchanged, it has never been surpassed. The number of different sects in philosophy—differing some of them only on minor points—working out by various methods the problems that are now established, brought it to such a degree of perfection that it cannot be superceded by modern investigation. And the perfection they brought it to may be seen by their language, which the skillfulness and precision of the philosophers increased in richness, copiousness and accuracy, so accurate is it that the best chosen words in the English vocabulary fail to express the correct meaning of many a passage in the Greek authors; and what is more, if any of our philosophers conceive any new idea or theme the pages of some Greek works are to be turned over before an appropriate name can be found for the thoughts of double birth.

The perfection that the Athenians attained in literature, as well as in philosophy, is one of the most striking features in their history. Their intellectual activity, and the place and circumstances in which they were, turned their minds to many different fields of speculation; and from an early period in the history of Athens down to the time when she lost her independence, there was an uninterrupted progress in the development of the understanding, and almost every generation produced some of those great geniuses, whose works have been the models and the admiration of all great men down to the present time. It has been supposed by some that the democratic nature of the constitution, combined with the natural vivacity of the people, caused the Athenian literature to take first the dramatic form. The democracy demanded a popular kind of literature, and the natural liveliness of the people one of a light character, and both of these requirements were found in the Drama. The Drama was at that time the language of the passions, a composition representing a picture of human life, and enlisted on the side of virtue; for it was impossible for the dramatist to interest an audience unless a hero of the play was represented as worthy and honorable, while at the same time the great secret for raising indignation was to paint a character who was to be the object of it in colours of deepest vice and depravity; and Aristotle, when speaking on this subject, is said to have stated something to this effect—that the design of ancient tragedy was to purify the corrupt tendencies by means of pity and terror. Such was the original object of Æschylus, who invented it, of Euripides, who improved it, and Sophocles, who brought it to perfection; different, indeed, from the object of the tragedians of the present day—if such they can be styled—who play or write, and make crime palatable, in order to gain a livelihood or wealth; and under these circumstances what wonder is it that tragedy was brought to such perfection, when the greatest, most patriotic and philanthropic minds were the producers of it?

Comedy at first was the extempore effusions of a band of jovial revelers at the rural festivals, in which the country-loving Athenians took such a delight; but not very long after its introduction it became to the Athenians what the newspaper, review, pamphlet, and satire, are to us; and since this was the case, comedy was a powerful vehicle for the expression of opinions. Nearly all the comedies of these ancient writers turned upon some political occurrence, or upon some subject of interest to the Athenian public, and the comedians took every license to attack gods, politicians, philosophers, poets, private citizens, and even went so far as to name them. Onslaughts are made upon Euripides, and the demagogue Cleon is called a "robber," "harpy," "sink of plunder;" nor does Pericles escape the lash; and since comedy exercised such an influence, what wonder is it that some of the greatest Athenians put forth all their energies to improve it, in order that they might

overrule the actions of their countrymen, and affect the destinies of surrounding nations?

And now methinks we come upon the most interesting part of Athenian literature, namely, Oratory.

The extreme democratic nature of the Athenian constitution, especially after Pericles had reformed it, made it almost necessary for a public man to possess some skill as an orator. All the business, both political and judicial, was transacted in the public assemblies, and especially in the Ecclesia, to which all those intrusted with the administration were responsible; and here the Athenians met, and were prepared to listen with great attention to any one whose eloquence could gain their ear; or to interrupt with noise and clamor any speaker whose style and arguments they did not approve. Every one of the Athenian citizens, educated as they were, were able to enjoy the beauties of literature; to urge arguments and draw conclusions. They were statesmen and judges by the peculiar privilege of birth; and though they took an oath to decide according to the laws, still they were not bound to make them their study, or to carry them out to the letter. They therefore were prepared to criticize the reasonings of an orator in a calm and deliberative spirit, not led away by appeals to passions and prejudices, or by the ornamented fallacies of logic. It cannot be a matter of surprise, then, that oratory reached such perfection as it did in Athens, when we remember that it was a republic in which the people were all-powerful, that every measure had to be submitted to their approval, and that the only road to civil greatness was eloquent addresses. The experience of the statesman, the wisdom of the legislator, the literary cultivation of the philosopher, and the sharpness of the demagogue, were unable to produce the desired result, unless recommended by eloquence. Oratorical ability was not only the avenue to civil fame, but also to military distinction. The commander was chosen by his fellow-citizens; and not only did he owe his position to his skill as a warrior, but also to the influence he exercised over the people and soldiery, whose ardour was to be kindled by eloquent appeals to their enthusiasm and patriotism. Athenian oratory was brought to its greatest perfection, not merely by the instruction of schools, however good that might have been, but also by the national dangers, and death-struggles for independence, which inspired Demosthenes with a truly patriotic spirit, and made perfect the greatest orator of all times. Fancy him in the Agora, crowded with his fellow-citizens, addressing them on a question that must decide the fate of most illustrious Athens. Not a faculty that he possesses is unemployed; all his mental powers are at work, and his physical testify their energies. Memory, fancy, judgment, discernment—all are busy; every muscle and nerve is exerted, every motion and feature speaks his sincerity. A breathless silence pervades that illustrious assembly, broken only by the rich perorations of the orator; and notwithstanding the conflicting opinions of so many hearers, and the diversity of minds in such a vast multitude, yet by his electric eloquence they are melted as it were into one mass. All the men, actuated by the same emotions, become as if but one, and with unanimous shout they send up the same appeal: "Let us march against Philip; let us fight for our country; let us conquer or die!"

The perfection that the Athenians acquired in art is if anything more wonderful than the perfection they arrived at in literature. In poetry, oratory, philosophy other nations have produced works which would compare favorably with some of the masterpieces of Athenian literature; but in sculpture, architecture and painting her pre-eminence has been acknowledged by all the civilized world; and the highest ambition of the modern artist is that he may even approach the glorious creations of Attic art, which he knows is folly to dream of surpassing. Art like litera-

ture owed its origin to religion and the first works of any consequence were the temples of the deities, and more especially the stature of the deities themselves, which at first were most unnatural, since they were merely round blocks of wood. But as the Athenians became more cultivated, and their religion more complicated and sublime, it was necessary that their temples should become more costly and magnificent, while the rigid and archaic simplicity of the statue gave place to the perfection of grace and sublimity, united as is said to be seen in the unrivalled works of Phidias. But the great principle that pervaded all was a lively and truthful imitation of nature, but nature of a very elevated stamp; this is seen to a greater extent in the ancient painting, whose origin and cause of progress were the same as that of sculpture and architecture. The large national games gave a great impetus to art, for there by assembled Greece were the works of her greatest artisans viewed and praised; while in later times large sums of money were paid for the statues of those who won the prizes; and these circumstances combined with those already mentioned, brought art to such a degree of perfection that never shall the names of Athens be forgotten in the history of art until the time shall be called eternity.

When Athens became mistress of Greece she also became the centre of literature and art; all the science of the provincial schools was then transferred to her. Sparta, her only rival to be feared, with a strictly oligarchic constitution, refused to have any intercourse with the common people, and accordingly her institutions, although founded on firm bases, did not progress. Under these circumstances it was evident that Athens was destined to exert her influence over all Greece, and as the principal one of the democratic states, she comes forward as the champion and defender of national independence and freedom; and when Greece became to a certain degree consolidated Athens became the centre of the greatest part of the national activities and leader in everything that has bestowed undying renown upon the Greek nation.

With Aristotle and Alexander, the era of Athenian art and literature, may be considered to have arrived at its close. Poetry had been introduced by the Pisistratids, the drama had flourished, and both had decayed; history had embalmed the exploits of heroism and the struggles for independence and freedom—now no more; oratory had been perfected and was forgotten, since the circumstances of the time were such as could no longer encourage it, philosophers had recommended their searches by the embellishments of genius and literary skill: while all the vast mass of materials left him by his predecessors, Aristotle had arranged and systematized. The sculptor had brought his art to perfection, and the chisel dropped from his hand; and the brush of the painter was no longer made to depict those perfect scenes of nature, which had lost her fascinating charms, while the masterpiece of the architect became a ruined fragment.

Such was Athens once, and such her works, but living Athens no longer. Her climate and scenery are the same; there yet may be heard the "Ilissus whispering-stream" as it ripples along, and the "sound of bees' industrious murmur" may be yet heard around the flowery hill Hymettus; yet her spirit and constitution are not the same.

What is she, then? or rather was she, until generous England stretched out her arm to protect? The eye dims as it paints the picture, and the tongue falters as it tells the change; a land of slaves and barbarous usurpers, where the scourge of the cold-blooded Turk flays at will the descendants of those who fell at Platea and conquered at Marathon; and now is only "the skeleton of ancient Athens enveloped in a mantle of recollections."

AN ESSAY

ON THE GOOD AND BAD EFFECTS OF EMULATION.

Emulation—the desire of superiority, attended with efforts to attain it—is a passion natural to man and some animals. It is firmly implanted in every man's breast in a greater or less degree. The spirit of emulation is a quality given to man for his good, both temporal and spiritual; temporal, for it is the agent of his self-advancement and the incentive to all improvement; spiritual, because every noble quality in man raises him a step more above the brute creation. But this quality exists, in an inferior state, in animals also, as we see from the evident pleasure that dogs and horses take in the chase, and how they strain every effort to outstrip each other in the race. But man should not suffer this noble quality to be debased to the level of a mere animal passion, or else the blessing will be turned into a curse; neither should the quality be checked and weakened so as to be powerless to raise the mind to lofty or ennobling aspirations; but it should be permitted to expand gradually with the mind, neither suffered to grow rank and unpruned, nor dwarfed and stunted in its growth.

Emulation produces different effects in different cases and at different times, but first it forms a great and powerful element in the composition of school life, and there it exerts a potent influence both for good and for evil, it is hard to say which in the greater degree.

In the first place, what would a school be if it were entirely destitute of emulation? The idea of a school—and a school is a type of life—is inseparable from the idea of emulation. All would be dead without it, but emulation is the very soul of school life. Influenced by it the studious school boy sits up night after night with his books.

It is the same outside the school walls, the same spirit keeps the playground alive and stirring. It is infused into everything. There is not a single game which is not animated and kept from flagging by the competition involved in it. Take for example a game of foot-ball. We see a crowd of boys all thronging to one point, pushing, hustling, and kicking each other in apparently frantic efforts to get in—and simply to kick a ball. The ball darts out, and instantly away they all rush wildly after it. There is nothing in the ball itself to excite them to such a pitch. The ball is only the medium of competition, but the emulation that prompts competition is the root of it all—kicks, bruises and fatigue are thought nothing of if they gain the great object of emulation, "a game."

It is this gay, hearty rivalry in boys' life and games that lays the foundation of noble men, and this is one reason why school days are always looked back to as the happiest time of life.

But on the other hand emulation in schools exerts an almost equal influence for evil. Emulation is a seed and parent of all dissension and hostility. There can be no unity in connection with emulation, because it virtually sets one against the other. Of course there ought to be such a thing in practice, and is such a thing in theory, as fair, honest rivalry, but such a state of affairs, is seldom, if ever, met with. There always lurks behind a mutual feeling of distrust that estranges the rivals, so that no pure friendship and unity can ever exist; a feeling that in a short time makes secret if not open enemies of the closest friends. But over and above this there is always a temptation to under-hand dealing, a desire to steal a march in some way, honorable or dishonorable, on the rival. Everybody knows the story of Sir Walter Scott's stratagem when a boy. How he cut the talismanic button from his rival's coat, and took the wished for place at the head of the form whilst the victim of his artifice was fumbling in confusion for the lost button. This is often quoted as an example of Sir Walter's observation, but

after all there is nothing very noble about the boyish trick. He himself stigmatizes it as done "in an evil moment." Under like circumstances there are perhaps few boys who would hesitate at an underhand or dishonourable action.

"As 'the boy is father to the man' so the boy's world is the model of real life, and most of the temptations and difficulties that beset the boy at school have again to be fought with in manhood, and often in a worse form.

Real life is a system of emulation. The emulation exists not only between man and man, but between one party or class of men and another, and also between whole provinces or countries.

The progress of a country in industry, trade, commerce, public works, &c., is mainly due to the spirit of emulation which pervades all classes and stimulates the whole people to greater energy. Our public exhibitions are devised to give an additional encouragement to the national industry by presenting a stimulus to greater competition in art and industry. The same was the case with the late international exhibitions in England and France, at which people from all parts of the globe vied with each other in contributing rich and useful productions. But this spirit of emulation when encouraged beyond the proper bounds bears evil fruit. The great and destructive wars between the rival states of Rome and Carthage that convulsed the ancient world were all the effect of the inordinate rivalry that existed between these two great powers. Indeed there are few wars that cannot trace their origin to this cause. We should scarcely have seen this late terrible struggle that has been devastating the fair fields of western Europe and creating so much calamity and sorrow, if Germany and France had not been virtually pitted against each other for the honour and advantage of being the ruling power of Europe.

Public life, as it is called, is to the very bottom a system of emulation, and undoubtedly great good is the result of it. Public life is of course the representation of the country at large, and emulation acts for advantage in it in the same way as upon the country. But this public life also shows very strongly, in the case of the two great political parties, one of the evil effects of emulation. One side depreciates and decries the other in order to exalt itself. This is always one of the attendant evils of emulation. We see it every day in numberless instances but especially in the great organs of political rivalry—the newspapers. Without the slightest hesitation a newspaper will often make the most libellous statements, often entirely false or founded upon the most trivial circumstances; statements which, if credited, would be enough to ruin a man's whole prospect in life.

The mainspring and source—the fons et origo—of the greatness and preëminence of all our great lights of literature and science was the emulation that incited them to imitate, and if possible surpass, the efforts of some predecessor. Singling out some object of admiration and emulation from among the crowd of brilliant predecessors, the young aspirant after the laurels of literature and learning, keeping a reverent eye upon the object of his emulation, strains every effort to follow in his steps and reach at length the desired goal. But often this emulous ambition is the cause of much heart sickness, misery and bitter disappointment; the poor fellow who aims high at starting can never wholly shake off the chill of the first failure, but in most cases the hopes overthrown at the outset sour the whole man and crush his spirit, often converting him into a bitter misanthrope, making enemies of those who would be his friends. I have given instances of the several principal effects of emulation, but they are all cases in which it is for good, or for bad, in an almost equal degree. There is an instance in which the result is undoubtedly bad—when a bad model is taken as an object of emula-

tion. This is very frequently the case, especially with boys. A little boy sets up a big boy as a model, and apes every action, imitates every expression. Naturally the model that he will be led to take will be that of a popular boy. Now what appear to be the most popular boys most frequently belong to that class that forms the medium between the really good and the really bad boys. It is a class that does not follow out the rule for good little boys—that they should be seen and not heard—and consequently the most popular boy among that class will make the most noise in the boys' world. Such a boy, though he may not be absolutely bad, is certainly not a character to be copied. He is seldom really liked. It is only something akin to fear that makes the other boys submit to him at all. But each one thinks he is extremely popular among the others, and therefore flatters him in order that he too may share that popularity. And as for the little boys, who do not really know him, and see nothing beyond his popularity, they make an idol of him and imitate him, some designedly and others unconsciously. But the really liked and respected boys, who make no fuss at all, have no attractions in the eyes of little boys, while if any boys ought to be imitated at all, they are the only ones.

Such emulation is undoubtedly a vice, or rather—if I may be allowed the expression—a virtue in error. This virtue is liable to fall into error and become a vice, in fact in this, as in all else, there is a happy medium which must be reached but not exceeded.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.

"It is a noble object to test by actual experiment to what extent the ingenuity and skill of the nations of the earth has corresponded to the intentions of their Creator, and to improve the advantages which each country can offer the other in supplying the wants and adding to the happiness of mankind."—*Sir Robert Peel.*

International Exhibitions are those in which the products and inventions of all countries are brought together in one place and there exhibited to the gaze of all. Their chief object may be plainly stated in saying that they are for mutual benefit.

The experiment of an exhibition of the industry of all the civilized nations of the world was first made in the year 1851, and even at that period succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of its projectors; and it would indeed be difficult to instance any great enterprise of modern times which so fully realized all the anticipations which had been formed of its results.

It differs materially from most other institutions for benefiting the great family of mankind in that they have required a long period of time and much experience to bring them to maturity; but this invention sprang like Minerva from the train of Jupiter "full armed" into life and activity; but, nevertheless, it does not entirely resemble the goddess, but is only like her "in her more pacific attitudes; her love of the olive tree, and her patronage of the fine arts."

Other nations have devised means for the display and encouragement of their own arts and manufactures, but it was left for England to provide an arena for the exhibition of the triumphs in industry of the whole world. "She has," says a writer of that day, "offered an hospitable invitation to surrounding nations to bring the choicest products of their industry to her capital, and there to enter into an amicable competition with each other and with herself; and she has endeavoured to secure to them the certainty of an impartial verdict on their efforts."

This first "Exposition Universelle" was a decided success, and not only was it a decided success, but as has been before remarked, it even surpassed the highest

expectations of the most sanguine. There was the most spirited competition in every branch of art, science and culture; and the artizans and master minds of each country left the building in Hyde Park far wiser men than they had entered it; they left it, too, exulting in the victories they had gained, and determined to excel in those branches in which they had been defeated.

The success of this Exhibition was in the main attributable to the energy and ability of the Prince Consort. His opinion was that the Exhibition of 1851 would afford a true test of the point of development at which the whole of mankind had arrived in this great task, and a new starting point from which all nations would be able to direct their further exertions. In speaking of the part which that good Prince took in inventing and maturing this scheme, a writer to the *Art Journal* says,—“Rather than incur the imputation of sycophancy his admirers have sometimes been led to do less than justice to the very prominent part he has taken in this project and to the consummate skill with which he has smoothed down all opposition to it. In a word, for the world's Exhibition the world is entirely indebted to the Prince Consort.”

The second International Exhibition on record was held in the city of New York in 1853.

The third, in the city of London in 1862; and it may here be remarked that if this was not so decidedly successful as its predecessor it was through being deprived of that active energy, sound judgment and far-seeing intelligence which the master spirit of the first possessed. "The vast benefit of his direction and organization in 1851 have been rendered more apparent by their absence in 1862, and by the forced conclusion that to him alone must be attributed the glory of a great success and the impetus thence received by British art-producers, who, in 1862 gathered the harvest of which the seed was planted in 1851."

The fourth was held in Paris in 1867, and the fifth in the city of London in 1871.

All these have in turn showed the progress the world has made from time to time, and also the improvement in Arts and Sciences of each individual country, as well as having decided which country should carry off the palm in each particular branch of industry (and we may rest assured that in this at least, "Palinam qui memit feret.") It will be necessary to mention in detail none of these, however, as examples of International Exhibitions as the first, which has been treated of at considerable length, will amply suffice to exemplify the character of and the benefits to be derived from all.

It may, however, be said with regard to the last that it is not entitled to be called an International Exhibition as two of the most prominent nations have had their minds so distracted by and their attention so closely riveted upon war that they have not had time to prepare for the victories of peace.

In thus bringing together the products of different lands and exhibiting the degree of perfection to which the different nations have attained in the numerous and varied branches of industry the artizan or the mechanic is enabled to compare the creations of his own brain and the workings of his own hands with those of the various skilful and scientific men of the world (which he otherwise would be unable to do), and if he sees that others have not attained an equal degree of perfection with himself he will be stimulated by the reward to keep ahead of them in the race for fame; and if, on the other hand he sees that he falls behind others in certain branches, he will be enabled to take hints from the specimens of their success and will be led by his ambition to strive and rival them in the future.

Numerous people of all nations attending such exhibitions will intermingle with one another, and will gain much information with regard to the feelings, habits and customs of each other, and in this manner a species of brotherly love will grow up between them, and may in

the end do away with much of the bitter animosity which exists between nations, and may thus in a great degree tend to form and strengthen peaceful relations among the inhabitants of the earth.

One point worthy of notice is, that the nation which was foremost in war should also be the foremost to sow the seeds of peace. And for Great Britain the honor has been reserved of being the first, through the fruitful mind of her great prince, to take a step in the right direction, and to introduce and establish that great boon to the human race in the shape of an International Exhibition.

In conclusion, we may say that whatever may be the extent of the benefit which these great demonstrations may confer upon the industrial arts of the world, they have not failed and cannot fail to soften, if not to eradicate altogether, the prejudices and animosities which have so long retarded the happiness of nations, and to promote those feelings of "peace and good will" which are among the surest antecedents of their prosperity—a peace which Shakspeare has told us—

"Is of the nature of a conquest;
For then both parties nobly are subdued,
And neither party loses."

CURIOSITY;

OR, THE LOVE OF KNOWLEDGE.

Curiosity, as a word, may be taken in two senses. One seeks knowledge which will be of service, and which it is the free right of all to obtain, who are able to do so. Another is constantly endeavoring to know more about things which pertain not to himself, and to be more or less acquainted with everything that is passing, whether he has a right of such knowledge or not.

Taken in the first sense, Curiosity, or more properly speaking, a desire for knowledge is a characteristic of man, without which the world would be an uncultivated and fruitless desert.

Not only would it be an uncultivated and fruitless desert, but much of it would be unexplored, and large territories, now teeming with wealth and with every sign of civilization, would be in truth a "howling wilderness."

For it cannot be denied, that nearly all the great explorations which have so far been made, have been first set on foot through a desire in the minds of some noble men to know more and more of this immense earth on which the Creator has placed us.

For example look at the danger constantly being incurred by Dr. Livingstone in Central Africa. And what anxious inquiries are made for his safety by all the world, and why? Simply because he has risked his life in a hazardous adventure which has for its end the bringing forth to the eyes of men the resources and nature of that country, and also the finding, if possible, of the source of the mighty Nile, that river whose waters fertilize such a vast amount of Northern Africa, discoveries which if made could not be otherwise than beneficial to all; and not only has "Curiosity" explored countries, but it has led to a more thorough development of their hidden wealth and treasures.

It has aided, too, in the building up of science. Many mechanical discoveries have been made by a mere desire for knowledge, which has buoyed up the mind, and it has not gone unrewarded.

What first brought the law of gravitation under man's notice, but a simple accident and a curious desire to know what caused that accident? But from that fact and the investigations of it, we have been able most successfully to determine what it is that guides the planets in their meanderings about the sun, and why all work in such supreme harmony that,

"The least confusion but in one, not all,
That system only, but the whole must fall."

Literary pursuits are considered by many ignorant persons as dull and unhealthy, but experience testifies that they afford ever-varying and abiding enjoyment and an average portion of good health. They supply a thousand new sources of pleasure to keep the spirit cheerful and nothing is more essential to health and happiness than our spirits should ever be joyous and light, always participating in pleasures of a legitimate nature.

By knowledge a new charm is infused into the most ordinary objects of life. How pleasant it is for a person who is a good botanist to spend his time among the hills and dales of his country home, where at every step some new specimen strikes his gaze, and which, it affords him a subject of pleasure, to analyze. But how dull and monotonous would be the same scenes to a person unacquainted with the nature of flowers, and not only the flowers, but the craggy mountains, the murmur of the rippling stream, the waves of the ocean, the thunder of the heaven, the whisper of the breeze, and indeed there is no part of creation which does not rouse or soothe the imagination and employ the understanding.

And yet with all these attractions how few, comparatively speaking, are anxious to avail themselves of the advantages of education; and how extraordinary is it that man, with the mind and talents which the Almighty has granted him, should allow it to remain dull and neglected.

Man has a power of comparison and judgment by which all those acts, which distinguish him from the brutes, are guided, and shall he neglect to educate and improve it when education can do so much.

Some few too, are continually asking the questions, "What is the use of so much knowledge?" "and what is the use of spending half of the three score years and ten allotted to us, in preparing for the remainder, when we may be perhaps cut off before we reach forty?"

But the flames of the mind must act and feed, whether upon the pure spirit of knowledge or upon the foul dregs of sinful passion. Therefore we all ought to love knowledge, knowledge which if we are rich will praise the fortune which made us so, and which if we are poor will make our poverty respectable, and will render us happy, which will open to us the way of thought and all the boundless regions of conception, and thus keep us from letting our mind stray to those thoughts which tend to nothing but to ruin and demoralize the body and mind.

And what an influence does a well informed mind possess over a whole community. It has command over the reason, belief and understanding of men; by which it leads captive their will and the will directs the actions of the whole human machine. It inspires confidence into those whose aid is required, without which the wisest schemes are often frustrated. It disarms opposition, and lays all science, art and nature under tribute, and makes them work together in perfect unity.

Thus with all the advantages which the attainment of knowledge possesses, how can any one refuse to devote some time at least to its acquirement. Let us hope then that "Curiosity, or the Love of Knowledge," may spread its ever-widening influence over the world, until all shall reap its glorious fruits, and we can bespeak for those nations where it is most noted a rapid rise and firm sway over all the others.

[Here is an Essay which did not take a Prize.]

DUTY TO OUR PARENTS & SUPERIORS.

There is a great difference between duty to our Parents and to ourselves; the former consists in obeying them, and the latter in indulging all our desires. *Dubro*, the Latin word meaning to do one's duty, comes from "*duus*," which signifies two, and "*es*" I go. Thus duty means in the classical sense of the word "to go

to two things or persons," which two persons or classes are our parents and superiors. It is also a derivative from the Greek "*δύς*" a god, and the privative letter *β* meaning therefore "from a god," as a god is never obedient, particularly those mentioned in ancient Mythology.

Is not duty brought forcibly before our putrescent minds, by that simple but racy poem of Dr. Watts, "Let dogs delight to bark and bite."

My motto is "*in utrum que paratus*," prepared for duty. The words in which that delightful and beautiful poet Virgil sums up the character of the at once noble and ingenious Sinon, or another sentiment to the same end is—"*Et tu et Balbus manus sustulisti*," as the great Archimedes said, when as he placidly sat in his tub, Alexander asked him what he could do for him; and he certainly did his duty that time, for he satisfied Alexander that there was no *pain* in his back.

This event Shakspeare has immortalized in his stunning tragedy of "All's well that Ends well," in which he calls Alexander a "taurine youth, with a vitreous optic."

As the aforementioned William Shakspeare has said,

"'Tis now the witching hour of night,
When thieves do prowl, and cats on roofs do fight."

So I had better conclude, which I do with the Latin phrase for duty, "*Id nisi gravi causa non feisset*." This brilliant is from Virgil's Epodes on Religious Duty, but many prefer Plato's "Duty of Obedience," which is as follows: "*De improviso pecuniam redditat in Dubians lac retigio*."

N.B.—The above essay was written on the contribution system. The author (a boarder) got some of the boys to write each a little bit. The above is part of the result. The delighted victim never dreamt of anything until he had handed in the essay.

CRICKET MATCH.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE v. BANKERS.

This match was played on the Toronto ground on Saturday last, and resulted in a most complete victory for the College boys. Wadsworth, Mitchell, Hammond and Tully, made the scores on the Bankers' side, while the same kind offices were performed for the College by Sills, Morrison, Moore, Baines and Cronyn, J. H. The bowling of Baines on the College side was exceedingly good, and the whole play of the College was very fine; but few mistakes being made. Some of the boys were most unfortunate in their batting, particularly Cronyn, J. L. C., who got run out; Ingersoll who got caught out on a comparatively safe play, and Thompson who did not get out, never receiving a ball to play. But on the whole the play was very creditable to the College, and shews that with practice the College could boast of an exceedingly good eleven. The College boys were spurred on to exert themselves as batters, by the hope of obtaining a beautiful bat presented by Mr. Martland to the one making the highest score. Sills was the lucky boy. Below we give the score.

BANKERS' ELEVEN.	U. C. COLLEGE ELEVEN.
Mitchell, b. Baines..... 7	Ingersoll, c. Mitchell, b. Wadsworth 0
Winterbury, b. Baines..... 1	Baines, A., c. Tully, b. " 8
Wadsworth, c. Baines, b. Baines 17	Cronyn, J. H., b. " 7
Shaw, thrown out, Ingersoll... 0	Spragge, c. Wadsworth, b. Shaw 3
Powell, F. c. Cronyn, J. H., b. Baines..... 3	Sills, c. Powell, b. Hammond... 18
Hammond, run out..... 10	Cronyn, J. L. C., run out.... 0
Tully, "..... 5	Morrison, C., b. Hammond.... 14
Geddes, G. th. out, Morrison, C. 0	Harstone, c. Powell, b. Hammond 3
Darling, b. Baines..... 0	McIntyre, c. Shaw, b. Wadsworth 3
Borland, not out..... 0	Moore, E., b. Wadsworth..... 12
Drummond, b. Baines..... 0	Thompson, F. N., not out.... 0
Byes..... 4	Byes..... 6
Total..... 47	Leg byes..... 1
	Wides..... 8
	Total..... 83

Majority for College, 36.

Umpires, J. O. Heward, Esq., J. Hellewell, Esq.;
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